

Boney's Lamentation.

[or Abdication]

[SUSSEX]

Pomposo e ben marcato.

At - tend, you sons of.....

high re-noun, To these few lines which I pen down: I was born to wear a

state-ly crown, And to rule a weal-thy na-tion. I am the man that

beat Beau-lieu, And Wurm-ser's will did- then sub-due; That great Arch-duke I

o-ver.threw; On ev-'ry plain my men wereslain. Grand trea-sures, too, I

after last verse.

did ob-tain, And got ca-pli-tu-la-tion.

1.

Attend, you sons of high renown,
 To these few lines which I pen down:
 I was born to wear a stately crown,
 And to rule a wealthy nation.
 I am the man that beat Beaulieu,
 And Wurmser's will did then subdue;
 That great Archduke I overthrew.
 On every plain
 My men were slain.
 Grand treasures, too, I did obtain,
 And got capitulation.

2.

I did pursue the Egyptians sore,
 Till Turks and Arabs lay in gore;
 The rights of France I did restore
 So long in confiscation.
 I chased my foes through mud and mire
 Till in despair my men did tire.
 Then Moscow town was set on fire,
 My men were lost
 Through winter frost;
 I ne'er before received such blast
 Since the hour of my creation.

3.

To Leipsic town my soldiers fled,
 Montmartre was strewn with Prussian dead,
 We marched ^(them)_(men) forth, inveterate,
 To stop a bold invasion.
 Farewell, my royal spouse, once more,
 And offspring great, whom I adore!
 And may you that great throne restore,
 That is torn away,
 Without delay!
 Those kings of me have made a prey,
 And caused my ^(lamentation.)_(abdication.)